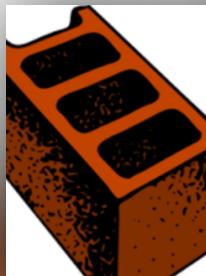




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Cinder Kid



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Chapter 1 by kuit baby

It was the 27th of April and cherry blossoms and completely covered the lake. The few specks of water that could be seen reflected the brilliance of the moon so that it looked like diamonds between petals.

It was in this lovely scenery Schnitzël asked Rráfáél to meet him in. At midnight on this particular night he could be seen walking on the edge of the water with pink petals blowing around him.

About thirty minutes later Rráfáél arrived creeping up behind Schnizël. His footsteps were so light that it was infact his scent that gave him away. Schnizël could recognize that smell anywhere. It smelt like petrichor and dirt except this time it had a hint of ammunition laced through it. Schnizël turned sharply to stare into Rráfáél sea green eyes.

“I thought you would never come,” Schnitzël said and leaned into him to place a kiss on his lips. Rráfáél accepted the kiss in the same indifferent, sexy ass way he always did.

“I had to help a friend,” he responded, referring to Ashton. “Why did you call me here?”

“I wanted to talk to you,” he said seductively, careesing Rráfáél’s cheek and smiling up at him.

“It’s about your friend actually.”

“What about him?”

“I’m not sure if he’s still a friend, I need to make that.”

Trademarks?

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TRADE

“Why did you call me out here then?”

"I need you to get her for me," he paused to look Rráfáel square in the face. "Will you?" Rráfáel straightened up, a smile playing with the corners of his mouth.

“You really trust me don’t you? I’ll do it.”

"Meet me here tomorrow same time." Schnitzel said, walking away. "Be on time," he added, turning around.

“Wait,” Rráfáél called out to him.

“What!”

“Why did you want to meet me out here?” he questioned. Schnitzel turned back to face him and gestured to his surroundings.

“Isn’t it romantic,” he said and walked away.

“So what’s the plan?”

“Simple, you tell her you have a surprise for her.”

“What do I do with Ashton?”

"He's not home. I sent him on an errand," he smirked. Rràfàél and Schnitzël both walked up to the back of the logged cabin that housed two of the major members of the Mafia. They paused for a while to examine their surroundings. Usually the members lived simple lives out in civilization. But for those who were needed often lived in camps like these and were barely known by civilization.

Rràfàèl walked up to the cabin and knocked on the door. Pebbles who was the only one home opened the door. She only knew Rràfàèl through Ashton and was a little confused as to why he was here. He knew Ashton had gone on a mission and that he would not be back until late that night.

"Can I come in?" he asked in a stately manner. Being pussy as she was and he being so terrifying in his own subtle way; she let him in.

“You’re in danger,” he got straight to the point.

“What do you mean?”

“Schnitzel wants to um, trade you. He’s out behind the house, he’s expecting you.”

What the author took to be the most interesting part of the book was the order of events mentioned above. He made his way up to the See more of Story Wars [Read a free sample](#)

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"Why are you back so early," Rràfàèl questioned. Even he did not doubt that his friend should not have been here.

"The mission ended early," he replied, "Why are you ..." He did not have time to finish what he was saying for Schnitzël burst in through the back door at that moment.

"You betrayed me!" he barked at Min Minz*. "And you motherfucker. What the hell are you doing here." Schnitzël was angry as shit. Afterall his plan had crumbled like an extremely bad cake. He lifted his gun to Ashton and proceeded to shoot him but was stopped by Rràfàèl who raised his gun.

"Drop it," demanded Rràfàèl.

"Why should I do that?" was Schnitzël's reply. To this Rràfàèl smiled that wicked smile that made all motherfuking genders go weak.

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